OH, HAMK YOU!

NOW WHAT

DO YOU KHOW

ABOUT THAT?

Cheer Up, Cuthbert! By Clarence L. Cuilen

Copyright, 1911, by The Passi, Publishing Co. (The New York World).



ters when he Finds we're Thin-Skinned!

You don't have to Consider it a Joke to Be Broke, but you CAN Face it as One of the Facts of Life!

It's Fun to See the Other Feller's

we used to think Life a Tough Game until, odd times, we heard the Bo'sun's Mate Pipe all hands to Bury

As Often as we've been Trimmed, we've never had Anybody Slice us Up to Effectually as we've Done that Stunt

When you're On the Fringe you Know that it has Happened, but when you're that we Had It and go Right On Peering at the Clock-Tower for the Time of it to Happen!

Comes to Collect you're Cleaned! When we Begin to Rake ourselves Over the Coals, we Know that we're Convalescing from Chronic Inertia!

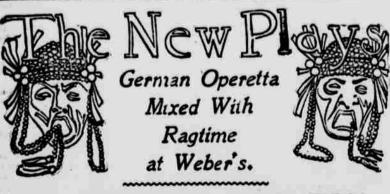
We never knew an Appeal to Destiny that wasn't Laughed out of Court!

Watch used to be "In" so Often from a Pinochle Deck.

that when we Got it "Out" we'd Forget

The Reason why we don't know what You can't Pay the Fiddler with the "Hiding His Light Under a Bushel" means is that we've Never Yet Seen Velvet Coin, because by the Time he

The Trouble with a Lot of us is that we want to have our Poker Hands dealt



CHARLES DARNTON.

CH GOTT! Ragtime and the cakewalk have been restored to Broadway by those syncopated Germans who have taken possession of Joe Weber's place, which, as they've probably discovered, is happily situated just across the street from a house of the Nuremberg pattern where a bell rings every time

And now you know why is it, this German-American Operetta Company-yes? But for a long time you look at that title and suspect the hyphen was put in to make it more difficult. For "Ein Walzertraum," in other words "A Waltz Dream," is given in German undefiled except by "Oh, you lobster!" and one or two other playful American touches. To help the Broadway understanding, the programme is in English with a synopsis that runs like

"Niki does not love his bride and is mad clean through to be condemned to play the hateful part of a Prince-Coneven to a person utterly ignorant of German, that Niki isn't "mad clean through" when he goes to a concert garden and plays up to Franzl, "the youthful and attractive leader of the Ladies' Orchestra." Later, consulting the programme again, you learn; "The poor girl teaches Princess Helene how to win Niki's affection." Meanwhile the Princess jollies herself along with "That Baboon Raby Dance." Ach Gott and likewise Louis Dock-

stader! Fraulein Grete Meyer singing rautime and cakewalking across the reage is an exuberant joy. If her dialect is a bit uncertain, her feet be-Vilma Conti as Franzi Steingruber. Jose Home as Count Lothar. tray no hesitation. You see them-and trifle more-through a slashed gown designed especially for princesses who Jose Home as Count Lothar. go in for this sort of thing. And Fraulein Meyer, doubling on her capciclous tracks, throws you a smiling glance as if to say, "This is it-yes?" She may be

pleased to know that it is a very good imitation of the real thing. than likely that she doesn't play the role in which Miss Sophle Brandt appeared at the Broadway Theatre three years ago because she considers herself too old for the part. She is rather large, but for all that she's a stunning looking woman and she handles her voice as well as she does her feet. Her greatest asset, however, is "stage presence"; in fact, she has almost more than Weber's

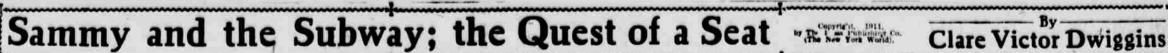
limited stage can hold. Except for the very slim chorus, the women run to large sizes. While Vilma Contl isn't in the heavyweight class she easily qualifies as an able-bodied orchestra leader and has a fairly strong voice. Grete Alberti, as the hungry artist who divides her attention between the bass drum and any man that holds out the hope of an extra meal, is approprintely immense. To show that she is also muscular she picks up a middleweight singer and carries him off with-out dropping a note. She is a very strong actress. Theodore Lamberg is so tall and thin that he may safely be set down as a comedian, though he looks more like a caricature. While Poldi Muraner doesn't rise to great heights as a singer, he plays the part of the young lieutenant neatly and never lets the audience see that he is "mad



Grete Meyer as Prinzess Helene.

The general result to a performance of "A Waltz Dream" that Germans at least are sure to only. They may be surprised to find Oscar Straus's pretty music mixed with ragtime, but they will probably learn to like "That Baboon Baby Dance.

Dashing the Cup From His Lips.



PARDON ME GENTLEMEN-

NO ROOM!

A SEAT!

The Vewpoint.

The roung man in the third row of seets leaked bored, says the Chicago Tribune, He cared having for the shakespearism drama.

What's the greatest play you ever saw?" the young women asked, observing his abstraction.

Instantly he brightened.

"Tinker tonething a man out between second and third and getting the ball ever to Chance in time to sab the runner to first?" he said.

The anational game did not interest him greatly, anyway,

Wrutley," said the enthusiastic fan by his startly, what was the greatest play you ever saw?" the young woman asked, observing his abstraction.

This national game did not interest him greatly, anyway,

Wrutley," said the enthusiastic fan by his side, "said was the greatest play you ever saw?"

A Cor ainty.

The national game did not interest him greatly, anyway,

Wrutley," said the enthusiastic fan by his side, "said was the greatest play you ever saw?"

A Cor ainty.

The national game did not interest him greatly, anyway,

Wrutley," said the enthusiastic fan by his side, "said was the greatest play you ever saw?"

A Cor ainty.

Continued on Second Page.

The Papers Say

By John L. Hobble

Copyright, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World). T must be annoying to the President to hear nothing but and friendly silence from his old

The Christmas spirit prompted a Western Governor to pardon several thieves. Will these timely pardons permit the gentlemen to make a collection of holiday gifts?

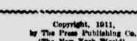
Let us lay the North Pole aside for a few moments and see if we can do termine who invented the flying me-

As a business man the ticket epole ulator has proven himself far inferio to the rest of us by exposing the graft side of his business to the public

S'Matter, Pop? 💥 By C. M. Payne



G-o-o-d N-i-g-h-t!



By Ferd G. Long



Some Good Stories of the Day

forty-odd parts I have taken out of my

The Best Coubou Story in Ten Years

By Charles Alden Seltzer

The Two-Gun Man

IM GOING TO START

NEW YEAR'S DAY AND

TAKE UP BOXING -

Compright, 1911, by the Outing Publishing
Company, I

SYNOPSIR OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.
Ned Fermion is a cowbor whose deadly marksmanahip and habit of cerving a couple of rerolvers have won wim the tills of "Two-Gim
Man," He is hired by Stafford, manager of the
Two Diamond ranch to track down a "restler"
(cattle thief) who has been dereatating the Two
Diamond herds, Ferginson comes to the ranch
ostensibly as a seeker for stray cattle. On the
way duliner ha is blitten by a rattle-ensise and is
acted from death by the skill of Mary, a sister
of lien fladford, a neighboring rancher. Mary
has come for the material for a cowboy novel,
lattler's cowboys.
Research man the strain of the ranch
ford and Levisit are simplessed to know the real
reason for Ferginson's presence at the Two Diamond, Levisit are simplessed to know the real
from of Ferginson's presence at the Two Diamond, Levisit are simplessed to know the real
from a further that there is tacit war between
them. Ferginson is led to saspeet Levisit of
having some hand in the "rustling." He manages to the faith leared into Levisit's
words coming from his lips coldly and
incisively.

"When you interrupted me," he mid"I was goin' to tell your sister about
I was goin' to tell your sister about
I was goin' to tell new it I make yes
see things of manh."

I was goin' to tell your sister about
I was goin' to tell new it I was
are Stafford was wanth' to his a
ferginson. Mebbe if I tell you what
I was goin' to tell new it I was
are Stafford was wanth' to his a
ferginson is first to his a significant shance at Redford and Levisit are simplessed to the bullman, after that there is tacit war between
them. Ferginson is led to saspeet Levisit of
having some hand in the "rustling." He manages to the first learned aprice.

"I reckon you know what he wanted
as gunfighter."

He shot a significant shance at Redford, who returned it shandlin.

"I reckon you know what he wanted
as gunfighter for. He got one. He
name's Ferginson.

The smile had gone from Radford
as g

Leviatt Takes a Step.

EVIATT'S hand fell away from the holster, a guilty grin overspreading his face. "I reckon we wasn't rehearsin' any scene," he said, trying to make the words come easily. "I was just tellin' your sister that"—

Miss Radford laughed banteringly. "You have spoiled a chapter in my book, Ben." she declared with pretended annoyance; "Mr. Leviatt had just finished proposing to me and was at the point where he was supposed to that he was lookin' for me." he said makes you liable to be called the until you've proved you ain't. In the supposed to the said makes you liable to be called the until you've proved you ain't. In the until you've proved you ain't. In the supposed to the said makes you liable to be called the until you've proved you ain't. In the supposed to the said makes you liable to be called the until you've proved you ain't. In the supposed to the said makes you liable to be called the until you've proved you ain't. In the supposed you ain't. In the su

"You have spoiled a chapter in my book. Hen." She declared with pretended annoyance; "Mr. Leviatt had just finished proposing to me and was at the point where he was supposed to speak bitter words about his rival."

She laughed again, gazing at Leviatt with mocking eyes.

"Of course, I shall never be able to tell my readers what he might have said, for you appeared at a most incopportime time. But he has taught me a great deal—much more, in fact, than I ever expected from him."

She bowed mockingly,

"I am very, very much obliged to you, Mr. Leviatt," she said, placing broad emphasis upon her words.

"I prombe to try and make a very interesting character of you—there were times when you were most dramatic."

She bowed to Leviatt and flashed a dazzling smile at her brother. Then she walked past Leviatt, picked her way daintily over the loose stones on the hillside, and descended to the level where she had tethered her pony. Hen stood grimning admiringly after her as she mounted and rode out into the flat. Then he turned to Leviatt soberly contemplating him.

"I don't think you were rehearsing for the book." he said quietly, an undercurrent of humor in his voice.

"She was funnin" me," returned Ben dry."

"I reckon she was." returned Ben dry."

"It reckon she was." returned Ben dry."

"It reckon she was." returned Ben dry."

mediately and he smiled.

The banking on her being able to take care of herself, he returned absence the pony would not easier take care of herself, he returned being able to

voice.

"She was funnis" me," returned Leviatt, his face reddening.

"I reckon she was," returned Ben dryly. "She's certainly some ciever at handing it to a man." He smiled down into the flat, where Miss Radford could still be seen, riding toward the cabin. "Looks as though she wasn't quite ready to change her name to "Leviatt."

But there was no humor in Leviatt's reflections. He stood for a moment, looking down into the flat, the expression of his face morose and suilen.

Ben's hantering words only added fuel to the flame of rage and disappointment that was burning fiercely in his heart. Presently the hard lines of his fips disappeared and he smiled craftily.

"She's about ready to change her name," he said. "Only she ain't figgerin' that it's goin' to be Leviatt."

"You're guessing now," returned Ben sharply.

Leviatt laughed oddly. "I reckon I "It's rather laue for you to be telling."

"It's reather laue for you to be telling.

"It's reather laue for you to be telling."

"You're guessing now," returned Ben sharply.

Leviatt laughed oddly. "I reckon I lit's rather late for you to be telling ain't doin' any guessin'," he returned.

"You've been around her a heap an' been seein' her considable, but you ain't been usin' your eyes."

"Meaning what" demanded Ben, an Significant sciences.

been seein' her considuable, but you ain't been usin' your eyes."

"Meaning what!" demanded Ben, an acid-like coldness in his voice.

"Meanin' that if you'd been usin' your eyes you'd have seen that she's some took up with Stafford's new strayman."

"Well." returned Ben, "she's her own boss. If she's made friends with Ferguson that's her business." He laurhed. "She's certainly clever," he added. "She's certainly clever," he added. "and mebbe she's got her own notion as to why she's made friends with him. She's told me that she's soin' to make him a character in the book she's writing. Likely she's sringing him."

"I reckon she ain't stringin' him." declared Leviatt. "A girl ain't doln wuch stringin' when she's holdin' a man's hand an' blushin' when somebody ketches her at it."

There was a slight sneer in Leviatt's valce which drew a sharp glance from Radford. For an instant his face clouded and he was about to make a sharp reply. But his face cleared immediately and he smiled.

"The banking on her being able to take care of herself," he returned. But you saffer him you significant getmings, assuring the hill. An instant later Lewistt care find him a history to wim loping his pony toward the cabin. He hill. An instant later Lewistt care find him a last pony it ward the solpe of the hill. An instant later Lewist care after mim, his eyes alight with satisfaction. Then he, too, descended the slope of the hill. An instant with satisfaction. Then he, too, descended the slope of the hill. An instant with sim bong his pony toward the cabin. He hill. An instant later Lewist care after mim, his eyes alight with satisfaction. Then he, too, descended the slope of the hill. An instant later Lewist care in hill, an instant later Lewist care in hill. An instant getminess.

"Ghough his pony toward the cabin. He hill. An instant strengs." He held with significant getminess.

"ARY RAPFORD had found the had been active distribution of the hill. An instant strengs.

He hill. An instant strengs.

He hill. An instant strengs.

He h